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Wanderer

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Chapter 1 by Unicow274

She had always been the outcast in her society. The other girls liked to stand around in their cliques, talking behind hands of perfect silky tan skin, their sleek golden curls billowing in the slight wind.

Wanderer, they called her. She thought it was a strange name because she didn't actually *wander* anywhere, she just seemed to float here and there, listening in to conversations and moving on.

Her parents had decided to send her to the orphanage as soon as she turned thirteen and it seemed that she would never change. Her straight brown hair and dark eyes would never let her fit in with their society that revolved around beauty.

"What used to be your name?" asked a small girl with the most pale eyes that Wanderer had ever seen. Wanderer was her only friend, and she was secretly proud to be. The girl was smart beyond belief.

Wanderer pulled out her notepad and wrote on a fresh new line: *Aurelia.*Then: *You never told me your name!*

"Aurelia," the girl echoed. "I was never named by my parents."

Well, let's make you a name. Wanderer wrote.

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"M'kay," the girl said again. "Oh, and another question.... Why can't you talk?"

It's not so much that I can't *talk, it's just that I* won't *talk.* Wanderer wrote, *I'm unsure whether or not I can still talk or not. Anyway, back to your name...*

"Oh yeah! I was thinking about calling myself Claire," the girl said, bouncing slightly on the squeaky mattress.

Sounds good! Wrote Wanderer, and then her head swiveled towards the window.

Did you hear that?

They heard it again, and then Claire screamed. And the world went black to Wanderer as a bag was put over her head and a dark shadow knocked her out cold.

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